

ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

Globe City Pinal County, Arizona, Thursday, May 9, 1878.

No. 2.

THE Silver Belt.

—IS—
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
—AT—
GLOBE CITY, ARIZONA.
BY AND FOR THE PROPRIETOR,
J. H. MOREHEAD,
Editor.

OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Per annum..... \$ 4.00
Six months..... 2.00
Three months..... 1.00

Advertising given upon
order.

Professional Cards.

F. L. B. GODWIN,
Attorney at Law.
Office at Globe City, Arizona.
Practice in all the courts of the
Territory.

A. C. SWIFT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
and Notary Public.
Office given to Mining Claims,
Globe City, Pinal County, A. T.

G. H. O'RY,
Attorney at Law.
FIDELITY, A. T.

E. C. THATCHER,
Attorney at Law.
Globe City, Arizona.

G. KENNEDY,
Attorney at Law.
Globe City, Arizona.

P. GILMORE,
Attorney at Law.
Globe City, Arizona.

D. METCALGIST,
Attorney at Law.
Globe City, Arizona.

A. G. PENDLETON,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
S. Dept. Mineral Surveyor.
Office at Judge Swasee's News Depot
and street Globe City Arizona.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

G. A. SWASEE,
Justice of the peace, Notary Public,
—AND—
Commissioner of Deeds for all the
Pacific States and Territories.

Geo. J. Nutz, CARPENTER

Cabinet Maker.

Broad Street,
Globe City, Arizona.
All kinds of carpenter and cabinet
work done cheap and in workmanlike
style. Give me a call.

U. S. BAKERY.

GEORGE KALFELL, Prop.

Main Street, Globe City, A. T.

—KEEPS—

Constantly on hand and for sale

Fresh Bread, Cakes,

PIES, & C.

1-3mo

MEAT MARKET.

Redman & Wiley

MAIN ST.

GLOBE CITY, A. T.

—FRESH—

Beef,

Mutton,

Pork,

Constantly on hand.

1-3mo

Blacksmith Shop.

O. Burns, Prop.

GLOBE CITY.

All kinds of blacksmithing done in
the best style at the shortest notice.

SHOERING A SPECIALTY

Carriages.

Wagons,

Guns,

Pistols and

Machinery of all kinds, repaired promptly
for cash.

1-3mo

Frank C. Minshall,

Pioneer News

—AND—

CIGAR DEPOT.

—Dealer in—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

McMILLINVILLE,

1-3mo

Maricopa Co A. T.

Silver City

—AND—

PINALEXPRESS

Having restocked the above line,
I am now prepared to carry

PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS

with dispatch

AT REASONABLE RATES.

I have in connection with the above
line a first-class

FEED AND LIVERY STABLE

always supplied with the best Hay
and Grain at GLOBE CITY.

D. B. LACY

AGENTS.

SHEPHERD & HISE, Globe City.

E. E. HIGBEE, Silver City.

1-3mo

6mo

N'IMPORTE.

He's a prude who mutters his words,
I say.

And a fool who measures his wine,
And a child who reckons the loss of
a day

When another day will shine.

The years go on—
Though tears flow on
And mingle with the sea—
And though thy love
Inconstant prove

Why shouldst thou trouble be?

If a star doth fall from a starry sky—
Or a flower doth droop and fade—
Or a swallow stray to the South doth fly—

Or a moonbeam hide in shade,
We onward pass,
Nor cry "alas!"

Though fickle and false they be
And though this love
Inconstant prove

Another shall come to thee.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

Europe hath no fury like the British
lion scorned.

He takes his native "alf-and-'af, till,
getting somewhat warmed,
He boldly sticks his nose without his
sea-girl's hair

And makes some sickly faces at the
savage Russian bear;

But the shaggy beast, undaunted,
just watches all this wrath:

He hopes to give that lion yet a red-
hot Turkish bath.

—Cm. Com.

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

I called in to see old Mrs. Brown
the other day, and Mrs. Allen was
there, and said there was something
told her on the sly, but she hardly
dare mention it for fear it would get
out, and would be laid to her telling
it, but finally said that Mrs. Peck
told her that she heard Mrs. Smith
tell Mrs. Jones that Mr. Young told
her husband that his brother was over
to the store the other day, and he
overheard old Mrs. Bliss tell one of
the clerks that she heard Sal Cole
say that Bob Snooks told her mother
that Bill Sweet's wife's grandmother
heard over to the post office that Joe
Blossom said that Susan Pike told
him that Mrs. Amasa Twaddle was
heard to say that Jim Tweasle's Aunt
Nabby heard the miller tell his wife
that Mr. Blodau told his Uncle Pete
that he did not know how true it was,
but he understood that somebody was
telling around that Patience Ann
Marie did actually give Amasa Joseph
the "mitten," just because
Dolly Dobson said she saw him wipe
his nose on his sleeve at church.---
[Montpelier Argus.]

FUN IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

In a recent trial at Winchester, a
witness, failing to make his version
of a conversation intelligible by reason
of his fondness for "says I" and
"says he," was taken in hand by
Baron Martin, with the following re-
sult: "My man, tell us exactly what
passed." "Yes, my lord, I said I
would not have the pig." "And
what was his answer?" "He said he
had been keeping it for me, and that
he..." "No, no; he could not have
said that; he spoke in the first per-
son." "No, my lord, I was the first
person that spoke." "I mean don't
bring in the third person; repeat his
exact words." "There was no third
person, my lord, only him and me." "My
dear fellow, he did not say he
had been keeping the pig; he said
"I have been keeping it." "I as-
sure you, my lord, there was no men-
tion of your lordship at all. We are
of different stories. There was no
third person there, and if anything
had been said about your lordship I
must have heard it." The baron gave
in. Nothing pleases your fun-loving
Irishman better than to bother a law-
yer, and the Irish courts have known
many a dialogue like this: "You
are a Roman Catholic?" "Am I?"
"Are you not?" "You say I am." "Come,
sir, what is your religion?" "The true
religion." "What religion is that?" "My
religion." "And what is your religion?"
"My mother's religion." "What was your
mother's religion?" "She tak whis-
ky in her tay." "You bless yourself,
don't you?" "When I'm done with
you, I will." "What place of wor-
ship do you go to?" "The most con-
venient." "Of what persuasion are
you?" "My persuasion is that you
won't find out." "What is your be-
lief?" "That you are puzzled." "Do
you confess?" "Not to you." "Who
would you write to if you were likely
to die?" "The doctor." "I insist
upon your answering me, sir. Are
you a Roman Catholic?" "I am." "And
why don't you say so at once?"
"You never axed me. You said I
was a great many things, but you
never axed me; you were driving
cross-words and crooked questions at
me, and I thought it was manners to
cut my behavior on your own pat-
tern."

THE TROUBLE WITH THE REPUBLICAN

party is that all of its leaders and most
of its organs push the President's fail-
ures as far as possible to the front,
and push his successes as far as pos-
sible to the rear. Mr. Hayes has
brought perfect peace to the south
after eight years of turmoil under
Grant. Why do not the Republican
leaders and organs say something
about that? He has brought a clear
moral atmosphere into the White
House after eight years of foul
smells. Why do not the Republican
leaders and organs say something
about that? He has allowed no ring
to make a pivot of him, after eight
years of the pivot business. Why do
not the Republican leaders and organs
say something about that?—St.
Louis Republican.

LONGLEY, THE DESPERADO, WHO HAS

quartered thirty-two men, and is now
waiting to be hanged in Lea county,
Texas, is described by the Globe-
Democrat as "scarcely yet in his 24th
year, with dark hair, worn rather
long and slightly parted at the side;
coal black whiskers and beard that
shade a fine olive complexion; a nose
rather after the Greek model; teeth
white and beautiful as a woman's;
eyes black as midnight, that seem
literally alive with expression, which
their possessor seems little inclined to
curb or suppress." He is confined in
a dungeon "as dark and dismal as
any pictured in the pages of romance.
A massive iron door from the rear
opens into a corridor dimly lighted
by rusty iron gratings. At the fur-
ther end is the cell of the desperado,
the strong iron door of which is se-
cured by massive locks, and whose
walls are also massive." This hand-
some highwayman and manslayer, a
Dick Turpin and Claude Duval com-
bined, will undoubtedly swing from
the gallows. The Court of Appeals
has confirmed his sentence, and there
is no further hope for him.

THE OLD QUESTION OF CAMELS IN

America comes up again. A Texas
camel breeder insists that the "ships
of the desert" are no more trouble to
raise than horses or cattle. Experi-
ence has demonstrated that camel-
raising is a profitable business in Tex-
as, and the climate seems adapted to
camel-nature. A Texas camel will
travel 100 miles a day, and one camel
in the State made a distance of
150 miles between sunrise and sunset.

A NEWSPAPER EDITOR HAS MORE TO

content with than any other man on
earth, for if he attempts to please
everybody he pleases no one, and has
not even the poor recompense of
knowing that he did what his own
sense of right dictated.

IT IS BEGINNING TO BE APPARENT

that the massive intellect of some of the
irreconcilable Senators that so long
as the President has the patronage to
dispense he will hold more trumpets
than the Senate can possibly hide in
its sleeves.

A College Boy's Letter Home.

DEAR MOTHER: I am not making
so much progress as I expected in my
studies, because there's a great deal
else to attend to here. I have just
returned from the funeral of Billy Cook.
He was shot last Tuesday night be-
cause he wouldn't allow the sopho-
mores to take off his pantaloons and
point his legs red and green, barber-
pole fashion. This is the last degree
conferred on the freshmen by the sopho-
mores. I wish you would send me a six-shoot-
er, one hundred cartridges, and a
double-barrelled shot-gun. We ain't
going to stand any more nonsense
from the sopho. After prayers this
morning our class were all busy mak-
ing sand-bags. We're putting up a
barriade on the east end of our build-
ing and intend to mount it with a six-
pound cannon. The losses in our
class have been pretty heavy this
week. John Hilton is very low with a
bullet in his stomach, and Seward
Livingstone is not expected to recov-
er from the stab in his side. Jack
Rhinelander is lamed for life by a
bullet in his knee, and Sam Astor
has lost the sight of one eye from a
brickbat. There isn't a whole window
left in our college building, but you
wait mother! You just wait a few
days and you'll hear something.
We're undermining the sopho quar-
ters. We're working day and night.
The tunnel is now one hundred and
twenty yards long. It goes straight
over the campus and under old Prex's
building. We've established a com-
munication with his cellar, and you
a dram of elixir or P. very nice to have
handled a pick and
night. We shall be
shady, mother. I
left by this time
Your aff

Princes

The 6

Departments

Will somebody

the smell of kerosene

let us know how it works.

joined receipt is an insu-

and thorough remedy for an itching

scalp. It is the best hair invigorator

and shampoo in existence, and leaves

the hair in the most beautiful con-

dition, bringing out all its natural tints

and leaves the scalp as white and

pure as a baby's. I don't care how

thick the dandruff, it will clean it in

a moment and if there is a root of

hair left it will start a new crop.

Take two or three tablespoonfuls of

kerosene and rub with a little piece

of rag lightly into the scalp just

enough to moisten the skin; then wash

in hot water, in which a little sal

soda or ammonia water has been put;

use no soap, dry thoroughly, and

(if a lady) let the hair hang free till

perfectly dry. Do this about once in

two weeks and you will have no trou-

ble of any kind with the outside of

your head. I used it for an itching

scalp, and was surprised to find a

thick undergrowth of new hair after

two or three applications."

The Grand Duke Nicholas is tall,

strongly built and soldierly in person,

but with no indication of capacity,

and certainly none of refinement in

his countenance. His forehead is nar-

row, his glance fierce, but without

penetration; his features are altogeth-

er rather coarsely and commonly

modeled.

The passage of Senator Thurman's

bill Tuesday puts an effectual quietus

upon the opposition of Gould and

Huntington, and we may hope soon

to see the Texas and Pacific, rel-

ieved of the incubus of their hat-

granted such assistance as will hasten

it to its completion. The passage of

the bill in its present form would be